

# Sunshine Ward

## Amebix

Roses are red. sometimes violets are blue but we're always puking on cider  
and glue

People say that we're twisted, you know it's not true, we just get so bad  
when there's fuck all to doLife in this building is freezing and wet, if I once had a brain then I  
seem to forget

'Cos just when I caught it, it slipped through the net, now we sedate  
ourselves slowly no time for regretSunshine wards laughing, the inmates are here, filling our lives full of  
sulphate and beer

We've tried every way to make "real life" less clear as stupidity sets in  
the truth disappearsSunshine wards screaming, we crawl to the door

Reality creeps back, I can't take no more

There is no more stairway we're stuck on this floor

And fear digs in deep, as the patients hands clawThe happy dream shatters and falls to the floor  
The doubt crawling in that we can't just ignore  
Should we carry this farce on just as before?  
Or start living for life's sake, away from the ward?

Lyrics provided by  
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